

Farewell, Seniors!!!

THE GATEWAY

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, MAY 21, 1931

Hello, Gala Day!!!

Vol. X

No. 14

DON MCMILLI TO EDIT THE GATEWAY; MABEL SHIVELY EDITOR OF OMAHAN

Carleton Williams To Be Business Manager.

ALL FROM NORTH HIGH

At an election held Friday, May 15, Don McMihill was elected editor of the Gateway and Mabel Shively editor of the Omahan. Carleton Williams will be business manager of the Gateway, while as yet no business manager for the annual has been chosen.

"A school that does not have an annual for several years appears to be closed and then when another annual does come out, it seems to have come back to life," stated Mabel Shively. "Next year I hope Omaha Municipal University will put out its first annual successfully."

Mabel is very active in school life, being the present editor of the Gateway; a member of the Sigma Tau Delta, honorary literary fraternity; assistant in the library; member of the Barb Council for next year; member of the Y.W.C.A. Cabinet for next year as social chairman, having served as publicity chairman last year; interested in music, having played in the University Band for three years; and a former member of the Student Council.

"I consider it the highest of honors to be chosen editor for the first real year of the Omaha Municipal University," said Don McMihill. "I hope for the highest co-operation from the staff of the present year as well as those of the previous two years with which I have had experiences. We intend to show no partiality to any organization."

Don has also been very active on the campus. He is a member of the Theta Phi Delta fraternity; very active in both the band and orchestra; is editor of the Gateway for 1929-30, having been a reporter on the staff of the previous year; past member of the Student Council; editor-elect for the 1930-31 annual, which failed to materialize; and president of the first literary organization on the campus, the Alpha Gammas.

Carleton Williams, as a freshman, has not been on the campus long enough to identify himself with any organization other than the Alpha Sigma Lambda fraternity. However, as Business Manager of the North High school paper, he was very successful.

All three of these students were graduated from North High School, Mabel and Don in 1928, and Carleton in 1930, where they studied and gained previous knowledge in journalism.

Dr. Sealock Makes Another Trip East

Dr. William E. Sealock recently made another trip east in regard to selecting additional professors for Omaha Municipal University. He interviewed Dr. Keppel, president of Carnegie Foundation and Dr. Suszak of Columbia University, relative to a survey of the local situation. Likewise he interviewed candidates at Harvard College, Princeton, Pennsylvania, and Iowa universities. An investigation in reference to the library is being made.

Since Dr. Sealock's return, the regents have not met. However, according to Mr. Paul L. Martin, vice-chairman of the regents, they intend to meet in the very near future and present tentative plans for tuition, the selection of teachers, and the library situation.

ENTERTAINERS AT THEATRE

Miss Ida Cheever, Librarian, entertained the library staff at a theatre party, May 5, at the Drama League presentation of *What Every Woman Knows* in the "Love Deck." Her guests were her mother, Mrs. Cheever, Rowena Anderson, Miss Goss White, Jeanette Winters, and Mabel Shively.



Don McMihill

May Day Coronation To Be Held at Kountze Park Tomorrow Night

The eighteenth May Queen will be crowned at Kountze Park, tomorrow at 6:30. The identity of the queen and her senior attendant is a secret. The junior attendant is Marjorie Darling, sophomore attendant, Hope Welburn; and freshman attendant, Maxine Munt.

The Gaia Day Fete, which is under the direction of Mrs. Fritz Baumeler, comprised, in addition to the coronation of the May Queen, a number of solo and group dances and music.

Little Harold Olsen will be crown bearer while Helen Gearhart and Marjorie Hammer will be flower girls. The pages include Donald Irwin Hammer, Dixie Johnson, Jerry Helmstadter, and Jerry Barrett.

Solo dancers will be Jane Olechnowicz, in a Russian dance; Mary Jane Davies, presenting a gypsy number; Genevieve Welch, offering an oriental number; and a solo dance by Edyth Grobmann. A vocal solo will be sung by Adelyn Specht.

Dr. James requests that all the organizations and the entire student body bend its efforts to make this Gaia Day a successful annual event.

A string ensemble under the direction of Henry Cox will present several musical numbers. A band concert will also be offered by the Technical High school band under the direction of Evelyn McDonald.

Dr. Vartanian's Classes Hold Picnic Sneak Day

Sneak Day! Dr. V. H. Vartanian's classes seized this opportunity for holding their annual picnic at Hummel Park. Twenty-one were present. Mrs. Vartanian, Cleo McQuire, Linda Bradway, and Bernice Allen were honored guests.

The favorite pastime of the day for Leora Washburn and Burd Argenbright was putting dry ice in milk bottles to watch them foam, while Bruce Gideon endeavored to teach Mary Clark and Leora Washburn how to throw a ball straight. Wilma Fillers and Elizabeth Wendland are still arguing who made the most home runs during the baseball game.

In order that he might long remember the day, Bertin Christy crept about taking motion pictures. In fact, Bert enjoyed the day so much that he expects the idea that he intends to major in pictures—whatever that is.

On the refreshment committee were Clark Wohlers, Walter Groat, and Ann Mackay. Ice cream was furnished free of charge by the Hard-ing Ice Cream Company.

SOON TO BE PRINTED

The new catalog for Omaha Municipal University will soon be ready for the press, according to Prof. H. R. Orr, chairman of the committee catalog. However, it is necessary to wait until the regents decide on the tuition rate as well as several other features.

CHILDREN'S THEATER TO PRESENT SECOND PLAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 5

The "Children's Playhouse", a branch of the dramatic department of the university, under the direction of Mrs. Jean Jarmin, are rehearsing the play, "Racketty-Packetty House", by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. This drama will be produced Friday evening, June 5, at the Florence Community Hall. The selection of the cast, which is not quite completed, is to be announced at a latter date.

E. Wendland Elected President of Y. W. C. A.

Elizabeth Wendland was elected president of the campus organization of the Y.M.C.A. at a meeting held last Wednesday. Other officers elected were Ellinor Pease, vice-president; Angeline White, secretary; and Mildred Hoskey, treasurer.

The nominating committee was composed of Jeannette Winters, Cleo Butler, and Evelyn Plouzek, the retiring president.

As soon as the new president has appointed the various chairmen a cabinet meeting will be held and plans for next year discussed. According to the president, one of the foremost problems will be the maintenance of the Y room with comfortable facilities.

Credits Offered for Playground Work

Arrangements have been made with the City whereby all students who enroll in the Child Welfare class being offered by the Sociology department during the coming summer school and who are interested in playground work may secure additional credit for two hours' work on the model playgrounds.

All the directors on these playgrounds will be college trained recreation workers. Many are expected to take advantage of the opportunity to get practical training as well as the University credit.

The Gateway editor should be consulted as to further information.

DEAN DUNLAP MAKES COMMENCEMENT TOUR IN DECORATED PLANE

Dean A. J. Dunlap is making preparations for his commencement tour, which starts today. The airplane in which Dean Dunlap will make his journeys is to be painted blue and white with the monogram of the Municipal University put on in water colors under the wings.

Mr. Knapp, his lecture manager, has charge of scheduling his engagements. To date, the schedule is as follows: Thursday, May 21, Scottsbluff; Friday, May 22, Gering; Saturday May 23, Morrill; and Wednesday, May 27, Neligh.

Contest Offered by "The Campus Muse"

Feeling that the college poets of today, who may be future leaders in this field as has been proven by such contemporary poets as Robinson, Millay or Frost, are not receiving the proper encouragement or attention "The Campus Muse," of Muhlenberg College, is offering \$100 in prizes for the most outstanding works of college poets in the United States in 1930-31. Furthermore, arrangements have been made with a prominent publisher to have the prize-winning poems, as well as the outstanding remaining works, printed in book form this summer.

Copies of this will be sent to representative college libraries and metropolitan newspapers for review just to show the literary world what the "college muse" can accomplish.

Poems for this contest have been divided into ten groups; a prize of ten dollars in gold is offered for the best work in each of the ten classes. These groups are as follows: Life and living; loyalty to country or Alma Mater; love; religion; nature; personality; children; pets and hobbies; campus life; humor or parodies; general theme.

The Gateway editor should be consulted as to further information.

The replies vary as to the needs in education, but the majority center around one of four themes. First, the equalization of the budget—expressing the idea of collecting taxes from wealthy districts to educate the children of the whole state.

Second, the training of the children to be more moral. Third, the training of the students to think for themselves. And fourth, this group is professional in character giving proposed changes by illuminating problem of overcrowding, better trained teachers, better library facilities, and the adjustment, of course, to the needs of the students. So far only one person thinks things are all right.

TWELVE ACTS COMPRIZE PROGRAM FOR GALA NIGHT SHOW, TOMORROW

GRADUATES NOTICE!

All seniors who have not yet applied for their diplomas, even if they intend to graduate from the summer session, as well as those teachers who have not applied for certificates, should see Mr. Helmstadter at once.

Prof. Taylor's Classes Send Questionnaires To Prominent Persons

Wishing to peep into the future, the adult group of professor L. O. Taylor's history of education classes, asked approximately 100 civic leaders of the city, and a few outsiders,

in order to get some revelation as to what education will be 20 years hence. The question asked was "What do you consider to be the most significant educational problem, or change in Nebraska today?"

Around 40 replies have been received from Superintendent J. H. Beveridge, Belle Ryan, Edith Tobitt, librarian, R. M. Marrs, principal of South High; J. G. Masters of Central High, E. B. McMillan, principal of North High, a number of Creighton instructors, ministers, high school teachers, grade school principals, and teachers.

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Graduates

Bachelor of Arts Degree

Anderson, Rowena McDermott, Kenneth

Barber, John Mutz, Mildred

Bishop, Bertha Nicewander, Mildred

Coulter, Ardith Pickard, June

Dallas, Barbara Rickabaugh, Phillip

Ekberg, Mildred Shafer, Ada

Fogelstrom, Hildur Shonfelt, Lorane

Hargrove, Earl Van Dyke, Maynard

Hasselblad, Oliver White, Elma Gove

Houghness, Glenn Williams, Mrs.

Holub, Edward M. T. D.

Horn, Williamson Wilson, Floyd

Jones, Eva Winters, Jeannette

Kase, Evelyn Witts, Katherine

Marshall, Donald Woerner, N. K.

Bachelor of Science Degree

Gaston, Ralph Lathrop, Ellis

Yohn, William Dean

Master of Arts Degree

White, C. Evans

Bachelor of Music Schlesky, Ella H.

Bachelor of Business Administration

Roberts, John

Bachelor of Science in Commerce Arezzo, Claude

Bachelor of Law Buckley, D. L. Gebauer, Helena

Midam, John Mallory, Deane H.

Fishman, David D. Nelson, Fred

Stevens, Arthur D.

Kindergarten—Primary Diploma

Cofford, Frances Haddad, Louise

Dickey, Marian Jones, Dorothy

Duffield, Carolyn Minney, Doris

Dunn, Helen Marion Porter, Blanche

Public School Music Diploma

Hannan, Adele

University Senior Three Grade State

Gentler, Ardith Marshall, Dee

Bailey, Barbara McDermott, Kenneth

Keen, William Pickard, June

Moore, Evelyn Schlesky, Ella H.

Shaffer, Adele

University Junior Three Grade State

McNamee, Adele Johnson, Helen

Meining, Pauline Kibbet

Brown, Ethelyn Kinney, Doris

Clifford, Frances Merton, Esther

Heck, Madeline Nelson, Alice

THE GATEWAY

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Greece Editor.....	Julia Salyards
Athletic Editor.....	Merwin Hargrove
Cartoonist.....	Helen Johnson
Faculty Advisor.....	Prof. A. M. Johnson

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GALA DAY

"For I'm to be Queen O' the May, Mother, I'm to be Queen O' the May."

says a young maiden (or should we say "matron?") as she laboriously twined some unruly bridalwreath into a floral crown. This act probably began the celebration of the heroine of Gala Day, but for our athletes showing their superiority in all manners of manly feats of strength.

Later we will picnic, play or "snooze," as the spirit moves us. Pie on you, humble Freshie or grave (?) Senior, if you toil over that past due report or approaching exam! Have you no school spirit at all? Eat, drink (milk or lemonade, take your choice) and be merry, for Gala Day comes but once a year.

And in the evening—that's when the real fun begins. The revelation of the deep dark secret of the May Queen's identity, the graceful dances which have caused so many sore muscles, and the small attendants, who are among the reasons our faculty members work so diligently, all are attractions that none of us can afford to miss.

Finally, comes the night show, about which we dare not say much lest we permit at least a dozen cats to jump out of the bag. There will be two hours and more of vaudeville entertainment, put on by your classmates, whose talents have so frequently been demonstrated in the schoolrooms!

Yes, Gala Day is a great time all right!

To widen your life without deepening it is only to weaken it.

AS SENIORS SEE IT!

Four happy years have elapsed since most of us entered the University of Omaha—four happy, busy years, crowded with development within the students and almost equally rapid progress for the school. To dwell at length upon own improvement would be neither modest nor fair. Today our views are short-sighted at the best; only in future years, if, indeed, at all, will we be capable of evaluating our experience in the University.

We have been singularly fortunate in attending the college during the period of its transition. Fortunate, we say, because the school's struggles have been our struggles, and only by the effort comes growth. We entered as the founder of our University was forced, by ill health, to surrender his leadership—forever. We leave as a new administration, with the financial support of the entire city, takes the helm. Three presidents have guided us through our student days. The school has spread physically from two buildings to four, with the prospects of a fifth before autumn.

Many of the faculty members who strove as hard with us are still here. Others have scattered. Through small classes and personal contacts we have had the advantage of learning, not only literature and science, education and art, but a philosophy of life from our teachers. Only an earnest and sincere group of professors would have remained through difficulties as ours has done. To all who have lead our classes we owe a debt which we can only be applying and passing on the lessons they have taught us.

Opportunities for student leadership have been offered us three hundred. Members of our class have served in important offices in sororities, fraternities, the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., the Omega, the Gateway, art, language, musical, and educational clubs, honor societies, the Student Council, barb organizations, exhibitions and other activities. In a larger school, these positions would have been held by an outstanding few, whereas here each of us has had his part.

Next week we leave the University, to come back as visitors, as alums, perhaps as candidates for Masters' and Doctors' degrees. We have never again as the enthusiastic, ever-hurried, young undergraduates who make up the body, yes, and the heart, too, of our school. The classes, the activities, the jobs, which have been our chief interest for the last four years, and which we hardly know will go on without us, must be left for the larger education of the professions, of business, and of the home.

The two Juniors, may be Seniors, and to you, underclassmen, we want to leave this final word. You face a year, some of you several years, when possibilities at the Municipal University of Omaha will become and more numerous than ever before offered to you. And of them, more, perhaps than some of us now realize, for today we realize, as never before, that education of a college education is exactly proportionate to the money and effort you lay it by each student.

Max No Diff!

Just to show the trend of the times: How many brands of gasoline can you name, and how many authors?

Where the old fashioned woman used to plug away at her housework, the modern woman plugs in.

The home team got more runs than a pair of silk stockings in a bramble patch.

Had you heard about the newly rich who went to Europe but didn't appreciate the sculpture because one can see almost as good radiator caps right here in America?

An astronomer says that there is no sea on Mars. It would seem the ideal place for the next Naval Conference.

On way for wives to get their husbands to dig in a garden is to call it a sand trap.

It's easy to furnish a love-nest nowadays with a "little down."

In the next generation husbands will eat a plate of beans and say, "Ah, those are just like mother used to open!"

Green is said to be soothing, but an exception should be made in the case of a big stretch of lawn that needs mowing.

Wonder how Commander Byrd feels now that he has resumed payments to the ice man?

What this country needs now is a poll to determine the public sentiment on the cake and biscuit dough types of strawberry shortcake.

In the Stone Age, a writer reminds us, men had no such thing as money. It really is surprising how little things seem to have changed since then.

It is reported that a European volcano is for sale. As a site for a house it has the advantage of central heating and adequate accomodation for the disposal of old razor blades.

You can tell if the telephone number you are calling is a private home or an office. If it's a private home, the person answering the phone will say, "Wait just a moment until I turn off the radio."

Men's liberties began to dwindle about the time Mrs. Pithecanthropus put a sewing machine in the corner of her husband's "den."

What does it show about our school when we see more people headed in the direction of down town, than turn their cars toward Fontenelle Park on a school holiday?

Housecleaning
Grandma cleans the kitchen,
Sister does the stairs;
Father cleans the cellar,
Brother scrubs the chairs,
Mother cleans my face and hands,
As well as she is able.
And when it comes to eating time,
We all help clean the table.

P. S. He Got the Sandwich
Housewife: "You look strong enough to work and earn your living."
Tramp: "I know, madam, and you are beautiful enough to go on the stage but evidently you prefer a simple, happy home life."

WHO'S WHO AT THE U. OF O.

Oward through mud, sleet, snow, and nine fierce opponents plowed the school here, "Benny"—on toward the goal for a touchdown. Oward through his classes to a degree and onward through the labyrinthine winds of the path of school fever into the very heart of the student body. Eugene Gearhart Hull, senior, first arrived at the University from Oregon, April, 1928. His activities in athletics in the home town won him four letters in football and base ball and three letters in basketball adding to this collection one letter at the U. of O. he has earned three more letters in football and basketball. In short, Mr. Hull is what might be called a "man of let-

Please Tell Me!

Dear Cynthia:

On Saturday, May 9, I was attracted by a crowd in front of Brodegaard's jewelry store. To my surprise Bennie Huff was standing in front of the window filled with wedding rings by themselves; then he looked at the engagement rings very pensively. Finally he stood in front of the ensemble display of wedding bands and engagement rings.

Could you find out if Bennie has a girl at home? I've heard it said that he continually tries to sing and whistle "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

If I knew that Bennie really had a girl, I could never be my own joyful self again. I've tried all year to show him how interested I am, but he hardly looks at me.

Lonesome Co-ed.

Upon asking Bennie's roommate about this, he only said: "Look in Bennie's bill fold and see the pretty picture enclosed." I'm afraid, Lonesome Co-ed, that you are out of luck.

Cynthia.

Dear Cynthia:
Somebody says that the average American takes 18,908 steps a day. That's the bunk. It isn't that far to the garage.

Don Marshall.

Dear Don:
It may not be that far to the garage but it's that far and farther to the parking place.

Cynthia.

Darling Cynthia:
We are just two little girls trying to get along as best we can, and we need advice, Cynthia, badly. Could you tell us what makes us giggle so constantly and why we like to sit on the arms of chairs while eating mashed potatoes and gravy? These questions have been put to us so often that we simply must find some answers. Won't you hear our plea and send your solution of these problems to

Ardith and Evelyn.

My Dear Children:
Giggling is ever indication of free consciences and well-done deeds. Go ahead and giggle, remembering that saying, "Laugh and the world laughs with you, or at least at you." As for sitting on the arms of chairs while eating potatoes and gravy, that is a conditioned response. Having sat in high-chairs while wee mates, it is much more natural for you now to take lofty positions while eating. And take care to express this desire to sit on chair arms, lest you develop these dreaded suppressed desires. Ain't I a help?

Cynthia, the Moon Maiden.

In French class, Thomas inquires, "Won't it be difficult, since so many dialects are spoken in France, to make yourself understood, if you should travel in that country?"

Miss Kincaide: "You'll find that very few people in France will understand French as you speak it."

In English class, Mrs. Gearhart informs Baker, "Really, Mr. Baker, I think you are going to be a second Will Rogers."

Baker: "Thank you, Mrs. Gearhart, but I must decline the nomination, but there's no chance for advancement."

Jiggs decided to become up-to-date has purchased a suit of pajamas, and timidly asks the lady behind the counter: "Pardon me, lady, do you wear these over or under the night-shirt?"

Jones (buying a new overcoat): "I can't wear this, dear. It's three sizes too big."

Wife: "Yes, you can! Remember, it's got to go over the radiator of the car in cold weather. That's what we have to consider first."

And what does it show about our school when an honor student is beaten in a popularity contest by a non honor student?

The price for your antique are outrageous."

"But consider think of the present high cost of materials and wages."

CUBS CORNER

A POET'S WISH

Oh, if words could only capture
The lark's song at the dawn:
Or hold the thrilling magic of a
May night in a poem.

Oh, if one could hold a summer's day
Within a simple rhyme:
Or put the cadence of a brook
In notes not lost to time.

Oh, if words could only cherish
Youth's first rapturous kiss:
I'd never ask the world for ought
Besides the joy of this.

H. W.

When Dandelions Last in Our Schoolyard Bloom
(In the Fashion of Walt Whitman)

When dandelions last in our schoolyard bloom,
And the evil sun gleams upon the misery below,

I'll mourn a cruel fortune,
O, heartless Dame, a sealed doom sure to me you bring,

And to my friends and foes, as well, in these woe-destined halls,

O, pitiless, shameless, remorseless, sure-acting time,

How steadily, relentlessly, you involve the wheel to its full cycle!

How soon you bring about our fated destinies!

Oh, woe, woe; you, woe, are the real reality.

Oh, fellow students, the dreaded day approaches,—

The awful, mournful "jour malheureux"

When we must face the horrid monster Cross Examen.

Yet while we speak, the day is come, the fated day.

And after all is finished, I with dragging steps approach my domicile.

Is that a tumult that I hear?

It is a tumult—a storm of voices,

And as I near, I find Able, Ikey, Izzy, and Moses, gathered in the doorway, calling,

"Come up from the fields, father, here's a flunk notice for our son Jakie,

And come to the front door, mother, here's a notice for the dear son,"

But as they approach, with angry tread,

There on the ground poor Jakie lies,

Fallen cold and dead.

Philomela.

REPORTER'S LINES

Book Review

"The Haunted Bookshop," by Christopher Morley.

Every reader who made the acquaintance of Roger Mifflin in "Parnassus on Wheels" will rejoice at finding him again, this time as the proprietor of a bookshop in Brooklyn. So realistically does the story begin that one is almost impelled to get down the telephone book in order to get the address of the enticing haunted bookshop. Never does one's interest lessen, as the story moves chattily on through amusing conversations, a mild, pretty love story, and an exciting bomb plot.

Although much of the charm of the book lies in the character of the whimsical, bookloving Roger Mifflin ("spelled with two 'f's") and his charming comments on all manners of things, the story itself is not negligible.

The gathering of booksellers is one of the high spots of the book.

These men, representing various commercial and literary interests, have a great time, some of them being skeptical about the public's ap-

preciation of the really good books,

and others feeling that, after all, the public does the choosing of the best-sellers and that perhaps the public's taste is more infallible than that of a man who spends his days in a dusty bookshop.

The modern advertising methods of Aubrey Gilbert are also familiar

and amusing, and Miss Titania, the bookselling debutante, is a very charming romantic element.

The informal, conversational style

of the book is decidedly refreshing

and if you have not yet had the pleasure of reading this delightful tale, prepare now to partake of a rare mental feast—from the cocktail

